

CAMP HANCOCK

Augusta, Ga.

February, 9th, 1918.

Dear Mother;

Received your letter yesterday but being on Guard was unable to answer it at once. You spoke about 6 degrees below zero. We are enjoying the most beautiful weather imaginable. It is nice and cool this morning and we have the tent folded upon every side. Oh! it is delightful and it will be getting nicer every day.

My pen is writing much better as I have bought a bottle of regular fountain pen ink. What do you think of my handwriting I try to write good but unless all the fellows are out of the tent it is a hard proposition. I will be glad to have the beans and I will be able to warm them up on the fire I think without bothering the cooks.

I received a dandy letter from Grandma, and Uncle Lawrence. Enclosed you will find answers to be delivered, please.

The fellows are still up to their various pranks Last night they dumped water over the hood at the top of the tent.

Love to all,
Lovingly,

Howard.